So much as from occasion you may gleane,
Whether ought to vs vnknowne afflicts him thus,
That opend lies within our remedie.
Quee. Good gentlemen, he hath much talkt of you,
And sure I am, two men there are not liuing,
To whom he more adheres, if it will please you
To shew vs so much gentry and good will,
As to extend your time with vs a while,
For the supply and profit of our hope,
Your visitation shall receiue such thankes
As fits a Kings remembrance.
Ros. Both your Maiesties
Might by the Soueraigne power you haue of vs,
Put your dread pleasures more into command
Then to intreatie.
Guyl. But we both obey,
And here giue vp our selues in the full bent,
To lay our seruice freely at your feet.
King. Thanks *Rosencraus*, and gentle *Guyldensterne*,
Quee. Thanks *Guyldensterne*, and gentle *Roscencraus*.
And beseech you instantly to visit
My too much changed sonne: goe some of you
And bring these Gentlemen where *Hamlet* is.
Guyl. Heauens make our presence and our practices
Pleasant and helpfull to him.
Quee. I Amen. *Exeunt Ros. and Guyl.*

Enter Polonius.

Pol. Th'embassadors from *Norway* my good Lord,
Are ioyfully return'd.
King. Thou still hast bin the father of good newes.
Pol. Haue I my Lord? I assure my good Liege,
I hold my dutie as I hold my soule.
Both to my God, and to my gracious King;
And I doe thinke, or else this braine of mine
Hunts not the trayle of policie so sure
As it hath vs'd to doe, that I haue found
The very cause of *Hamlets* lunacie.
King. O speake of that, that doe I long to heare.

5 there is not 8 expend 14 commaund
20 ---- at your feet
To be commaunded.
23 And I beseech

Polo. Giue first admittance to the Embassadors,
My newes shall be the fruit to that great feast.
King. Thy selfe doe grace to them, and bring them in.
He tels me my decree: *Gertrud* he hath found
The head and source of all your sonnes distemper.
Quee. I doubt it is no other but the maine,
His fathers death, and our hastie marriage.

Enter Embassadors.

King. Well, we shall sift him, welcome my good frien
Say *Voltemand*, what from our brother *Norway*?
Volte. Most faire returne of greetings and desires;
Vpon our first, he sent out to suppresse
His Nephewes leuies, which to him appear'd
To be a preparation gainst the *Pollacke*,
But better lookt into, he truly found
It was against your Highnesse, whereat grieu'd
That so his sicknesse, age, and impotence
Was falsly borne in hand, sends out arrests
On *Fortenbrasse*, which he in briefe obeyes,
Receiues rebuke from *Norway*, and in fine,
Makes vow before his Vncle neuer more
To giue th'assay of Armes against your Maiestie:
Whereon old *Norway* ouercome with ioy,
Giues him threescore thousand crownes in anual fee,
And his commission to imploy those Souldiers,
So leuied (as before) against the *Pollacke*,
With an entreaty herein further shone,
That it might please you to giue quiet passe
Through your Dominions for this enterprize
On such regards of safetie and allowance
As therein are set downe.
King. It likes vs well,
And at our more considered time, wee'le read,
Answer, and thinke vpon this businesse:
Meane time, we thank you for your wel took labour,
Go to your rest, at night weele feast together,
Most welcome home. *Exeunt Embassadors.*
Pol. This businesse is well ended,

4 my deere Gertrard 16 Highnes